

# Miss America

James Blunt

Did someone give you something to help you ease the pain?  
Like the liquor in the bottle, we watched you slip away.  
And I feel as if I know you through the bars of a song.  
Always surrounded but alone. But no goodbyes, you'll always be Miss America.  
We watched you fly, but nothing's free Miss America.  
And as you fall apart, we just call it art.  
Was it so hard to breathe? Was the picture in the paper not the face you recognise?  
Did the make up never make up for the pain behind your eyes?  
Cos I feel as if I know when you're on my silver screen  
But I don't know the dark places that you've been. But no goodbyes, you'll always be Miss America.  
We watched you fly, but nothing's free Miss America.  
And as you fall apart, we just call it art.  
Was it so hard to breathe? Does another voice sing in Heaven's choir tonight,  
To fill the silence left behind?  
And I don't know what goes on in your mind  
I'm sure it's enough to make my cry.  
Someday we'll find you lived forever. But no goodbyes, you'll always be Miss America.  
We watched you fly, but nothing's free Miss America.  
And as you fall apart, we just call it art.  
Was it so hard to breathe?

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